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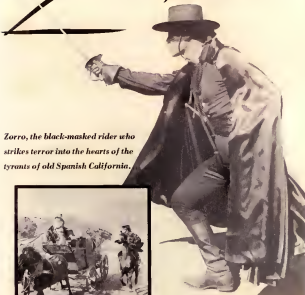
WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO



From out of the night...
"GHOST of the
MISSION"!

is for ZORRO!



Zorro, the black-masked rider who strikes terror into the hearts of the tyrants of old Spanish California.



Avenge the oppressed, he leaves behind his mark . . . a jagged "Z," the sign of justice done!

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WALT Disney's

Zorro

THE LITTLE PUEBLO OF LOS ANGELES APPEARS PEACEFUL, BUT INSIDE THE WALLED CUARTEL, THE LAW SEETHES ANGRILY... VOWING ITS REVENGE ON THE FLUJINE ZORRO, WHO HAS SNATCHED THE FALSELY-ACCUSED CAPTIVE, DON NACHO TORRES, FROM UNDER ITS VERY NOSE! THEN, SUDDENLY...

The Ghost of the Mission, part One

LET ME IN! LET ME IN! I MUST SEE THE COMANDANTE! I HAVE NEWS OF TORRES!

STOP! YOU CANNOT ENTER UNLESS...

WHAT'S THIS? YOU KNOW WHERE TORRES IS HIDING?

YES! YES! HE IS AT THE MISSION OF SAN GABRIEL! I SAW HIM THERE MYSELF, ONLY THIS MORNING!

I HAVE HEARD THERE IS A REWARD FOR MUGGS OF TORRES! I WANT IT, COMANDANTE MONASTARIO!

WHERE IS YOUR REWARD! NOW GET OUT OF THE WAY! WE'RE RIDING TO THE MISSION AT ONCE!

A SHORT TIME LATER, DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA AND HIS VALET, BERNARDO, ARE RIDING TO LOS ANGELES...

YES! I SEE, BERNARDO! IT LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN MONASTARIO'S LANCERS!

THE LANCERS CHARGE BY, FORCING DIEGO'S CARRIAGE OFF THE ROAD...



MEANWHILE, AT THE MISSION...



AHA! THEN YOU
ADMIT HE IS HERE!
BUT THIS SANCTUARY
LAW IS SO ABSURD!

NOT TO MENTION TORRES
DURING HIS PERIOD OF
SANCTUARY, YOU MAY
NOT MOLEST HIM!



BAH! WHO WOULD
KNOW IF I TOOK HIM
BY FORCE? WE'RE
A LONG WAY FROM
MADRID OR ROME!

BUT YOU WOULD
NEVER GET AWAY
WITH IT! YOU
KNOW THAT,
COMANDANTE!



MAYBE! MAYBE NOT!
BUT I WILL LEAVE HIM
FOR NOW! YOU CANNOT
GIVE HIM SANCTUARY
FOREVER, PADRE!

ONLY FOR FORTY
DAYS, CAPTAIN!
I HOPE THAT WILL
BE LONG ENOUGH
TO PROVE HE IS
INNOCENT!



DIEGO AND BERNARDO SOON ARRIVE AT THE
MISSION...

WHAT DOES
ON HERE, CAPTAIN?
IS THE ARMY ON
MANUELVES?

WHY ARE
YOU
HERE,
DIEGO?



WHY I HEARD THAT
PADRE FELIPE WAS
SOME ORANGES TO
SELL! I AM HERE
TO BUY SOME!

OH? PERHAPS IT
MIGHT INTEREST YOU
TO KNOW THAT SENOR
TORRES HAS TAKEN
SANCTUARY IN THE
CHURCH!



I SEE! BUT THAT
DOESN'T INTEREST
ME! I AM LOOKING
FOR ORANGES!

THAT IS GOOD! IT IS
BETTER THAT YOUNG
MEN LIKE YOU MIND
THEIR OWN BUSINESS!



MINUTES LATER...

DIEGO!
I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU! IS
THE ARMY STILL OUTSIDE?

IN FULL
FORCE!

BUT I
WANTED
TO TELL YOU, I'VE
CALLED ON YOUR
FAMILY, REASSURING
THEM OF YOUR
SAFETY, TORRES!



THANK YOU, MY
FRIEND! BUT IT
SEEMS HOPELESS!
ALL I DID WAS
SPEAK OUT AGAINST
CORRUPTION! AND
NOW I'M ACCUSED
OF **TRÉASON!**

BUT WE ALL KNOW
YOU ARE **NOT** GUILTY
OF TRÉASON, DON
NACHO! IF ONLY
THERE WERE SOME
WAY TO HELP YOU... I
SO FAR, ONLY THIS
SHOW-OFF, ZORRO,
HAS...



HA! WITHOUT ZORRO, I PROBABLY WOULD
NOT BE ALIVE TODAY! TAKE MY ADVICE.
DIEGO! STAY WITH YOUR BOOKS AND
GUITARS! OR YOU, TOO, WILL END UP
LIKE THIS!



WHAT'S
THAT?

DROP THOSE
ORANGES AND
MOVE ALONG
THERE!

ONTO THE
ROAD! MOVE!
FAST!

STOP! YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO DO THIS!



IT'S NO LIKE, PADRE!
I'M TAKING EVERY
INDIAN I CAN FIND!

BUT THEY ARE LIKE
CHILDREN! THEY
LIVE AND WORK AT
THE MISSION! YOU
CAN'T DO THIS, I
TELL YOU!



DON'T TAKE OUT YOUR WRATH
ON THESE POOR, SIMPLE PEOPLE!
I BEG YOU, CAPTAIN! ALL THEY
KNOW IS TO PICK ORANGES AND...

BAH! THE
ORANGES
ARE SOUR,
ANYWAY!



OH, NO? THERE IS AN ORDER OF THE KING
THAT STATES A COMMANDANTE MAY DRAFT
ALL AVAILABLE LABOR WHENEVER HE
CONSIDERS IT NECESSARY!



LINE THEM UP
OVER THERE! AND
HAND OUT THE
TOOLS!



THE DETAIL IS
READY FOR WORK,
CAPTAIN!

GOOD! I WANT A NEW
ROAD BUILT, GARCIA!



A ROAD,
CAPTAIN?
WHERE?

HAVE THEM GOET RIGHT HERE...
THROUGH THERE... TO THE OTHER
SIDE OF THERE!



THERE, THROUGH TO THERE ?
BUT THE OLD ROAD GOES VERY
NICELY TO THE SAME PLACE.
MY CAPTAIN: OVER HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT!
BUT HE WILL
BUILD
ANOTHER
ONE!



ALL THOSE ROCKS
ARE IN THE WAY OF
ANOTHER ROAD! SIR!

THAT'S WHY WE NEED
THE INDIANS TO
MOVE THE ROCKS.
YOU IDIOT! NOW
GET THEM TO WORK!



PADRE FELICE!
THERE WILL BE MORE
TROUBLE THAN I AM
WORTH! I MUST
GIVE MYSELF UP!



NO, DON HACHO! YOU
MUST STAY HERE, INSIDE!
AT LEAST, WAIT UNTIL
NIGHTFALL! PERHAPS
THE PADRE AND I WILL
THINK OF SOME PLAN!

YES, DIEGO IS
RIGHT! YOU MUST
STAY! WE WILL
THINK OF
SOMETHING!



MAYBE I CAN HELP.
PADRE! I'LL GO TO
SEE HOW MUCH
DAMAGE THE
LANCERS HAVE
DONE TO YOUR
ORANGES!

IT WILL BE OF
LITTLE USE, DIEGO!



PRESENTLY...

AH! THERE IS BERNARDO!
AND HE IS LOOKING THIS
WAY!



BERNARDO! WE MUST WORK FAST! GET BACK TO THE CAVE! BRING ME TORNADO AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN! I DON'T KNOW WHAT ZORRO WILL ACCOMPLISH TONIGHT... BUT SOMETHING MUST BE DONE!



AND HEAR THE MISSION ORANGE GROVE...

AH, IT IS FULLY DARK! BERNARDO SHOULD BE BACK WITH TORNADO... AND RIDING OUTSIDE!



HA! YOU'RE A WORTHY YOUNG MAN! BUT THIS IS UNCALLED FOR!

THESE ORANGES WILL FREEZE! YOU'VE TAKEN AWAY ALL OF THE PADRE'S HELPERS!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE INDIANS ARE FORCED TO CONTINUE WORKING...

HERE! THIS WILL GIVE YOU STRENGTH!

I AM SORRY, PADRE! BUT THE COMANDANTE HAS GIVEN THE ORDERS!



DIEGO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

WHAT'S OH, I- ER- I ONLY THOUGHT I SHOULD HELP PADRE FELIPE WITH HIS WORK, CAPTAIN!



THAT IS JUST THE BEGINNING, DIEGO! IF WE HAVE TO, WE'LL WORK THOSE INDIANS UNTIL THEY DROP... UNLESS YOU CAN CONVINCE TORRES TO GIVE HIMSELF UP!

PERHAPS I CAN DO THAT, CAPTAIN!



GOOD! THAT IS
THE ONLY WAY YOU
CAN HELP PADRE
FELIPE, DIEGO!



BERNARDO! YOU HAVE BROUGHT TORNADO?
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL? GOOD!
THERE'S MUCH TO BE DONE! LISTEN, HERE'S
WHAT WE'LL DO...!



MEANWHILE...

GOOD WORK!
MOST OF THE ROCKS HAVE
BEEN MOVED TO THE OTHER
SIDE! NOW HAVE THE
INDIANS MOVE THEM BACK
AGAIN!

WHAT? BACK
AGAIN? BUT
WAX CAPTAIN'S



JUST DO AS I SAY IDIOT!...
I WILL PERSONALLY ASK TORRES
IF HE IS READY TO GIVE HIMSELF UP!



MINUTES LATER...

SEÑOR TORRES! I
HAVE NOT COME TO
HARM YOU! ONLY TO
SEE IF DON DIEGO
HAS TOLD YOU OF...!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE LOUD RESONANT TONES
OF THE CHURCH ORGAN BREAK FORTH IN MELODY...

WHAT...?



SHHHHHH!
DO NOT DISTURB
DON NACHO NOW,
MONASTARIO!

THEN YOU HAVEN'T
SPOKEN TO HIM, ?



OH, YES! AND IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE WON! SO AS
THIS IS HIS LAST VISIT TO
THE CHURCH, PERHAPS
YOU WILL WAIT, UNTIL
HE IS READY TO GO!

OF COURSE!
I DON'T MIND
WAITING A
BIT LONGER
AS LONG AS
HE IS GIVING
HIMSELF UP!



DON NACHO WANTED TO HEAR
MY MUSIC ONCE MORE! HE'S
ALWAYS LOVED BACH! WHAT
ABOUT YOU, CAPITAN ?

NEVER
MIND THAT!
JUST
FINISH
PLAYING
AS SOON
AS YOU
CAN!



OUTSIDE...

STOP MAKING NOISES
WITH THAT WHIP! LISTEN
TO THE ORGAN MUSIC!
IS IT NOT BEAUTIFUL ?



WHILE GARCIA AND HIS SOLDIERS STAND
ENTHRALLED BY THE MAJESTIC TONES OF
"THE ORGAN..."

SHHH! PUT DOWN THE
ROCK! RUN INTO THE
HILLS! QUIETLY!



AH! NOW IF ONLY
DIEGO CAN PLAY
LONG ENOUGH...!



WHAT IS THIS?
STOP! STOP!
I SAY STOP!



NO! DO
NOT SHOOT!

BLAM!!



WHAT... WHAT
HAPPENED? HOW
MANY GOT AWAY?
WATCH THE OTHERS!
GET THEM ALL
TOGETHER!
HURRY UP!



SERGEANT GARCIA!
WHO FIRED THAT SHOT?
GARCIA! ANSWER ME!



TWO INDIANS ESCAPED,
CAPTAIN! BUT IT WAS
NOT MY FAULT! L...

NEVER MIND!
GET THE OTHERS
BACK TO WORK!



YOU! COME WITH ME!
WE'LL BRING THOSE
INDIANS BACK BY
THEIR THUMBS!

YES, MI
CAPITAN!



IN THE CONFUSION, PADRE FELIPE HAS RUN
BACK TO THE MISION AND TORRES...



SENTRY!
CALL YOUR
CAPTAIN BACK!
STOP ALL THIS!
I AM YOUR
PRISONER!

WHAT?



SERGEANT
GARCIA! COME
QUICKLY! I
HAVE TORRES!

I'LL STAND BY YOU,
DON NACHO, AS LONG
AS I CAN! YOU ARE A
BRAVE MAN!



WHAT?...YOU HAVE
TORRES? AT LAST!
I WILL RIDE TO TELL
THE CAPTAIN! HE...



SUDDENLY, A BLACK RIDER CHARGES PAST...

UH...WH-WHAT'S
THAT...??

IT'S...
ZORRO!



RUN! RUN!
ALL OF YOU!
FOR THE
HELLS!

IT IS
ZORRO!

DO AS
HE SAYS!
RUN!

WE
ARE
SAVED!



ZORRO'S WHIP SNAPS OUT...

BLAM!



CRACK!

WHIP!

AFTER
THEM, MEN!
TO YOUR
HORSES!
GET YOUR
HORSES!



AH! BERNARDO DID
A GOOD JOB
OF CUTTING
THEIR REINS

COME BACK
HORSES!
STOP!

CRACK!



BACK INSIDE THE MISSION TOWER! THE
INDIANS HAVE ESCAPED! THERE'S NO REASON
FOR YOU TO GIVE YOURSELF UP!



YOU MAY FRIGHTEN MY
SOLDIERS, SENOR ZORRO,
BUT YOU WON'T FIND ME
SO EASY TO HANDLE!



THAT REMAINS
TO BE SEEN,
CAPTAIN!

WH-WHAT...?





WALT DISNEY'S Zorro

EARLY MORNING IN THE COURTYARD...

LOOK, MI CAPITAN! THE SOLDIERS FOUND HIM SLEEPING NEAR THE ROAD... BEHIND SOME ROCKS.

A MISSION INDIAN! HA! HE MUST HAVE BEEN TOO WEAK TO RUN FAR! MAYBE I CAN GET SOME INFORMATION OUT OF HIM!

"Ghost of the Mission," part two...



FORGIVE ME, COMANDANTE! BUT THIS INDIAN WILL NEVER BETRAY HIS OWN PEOPLE!

OH, NO? THERE ARE INDYS, SERGEANT! HE WAS A FAMILY KIDNAP OUT THERE SOMEWHERE IN THE HILLS! NO DOUBT HE WANTS TO SEE THEM AGAIN!



I AM TAKING YOU BACK TO THE MISSION, WRETCH! WHATEVER I TELL THE PRIZE, DO NOT OPEN YOUR MOUTH TO DENY IT! OR YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR FAMILY AGAIN! UNDERSTAND?

Y-YES! I... I WILL NOT SPEAK!



ORDER THE LANCERS OUT, GARCIA! WE'RE RIDING FOR KING AND COUNTRY AGAINST THE HOSTILE RED SAVAGES!

RED SAVAGES? ER... SI, MI CAPITAN!



WHILE IN DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA'S BEDROOM...

NOW WATCH ME AGAIN, SEBASTIÃO! IT IS VERY SIMPLE! THE FINGERS SO...!



NOW YOU TRY IT! YOU MUST LEARN TO PLAY SO YOU CAN COVER FOR ME WHEN I AM OUT RIDING AS USUAL! OTHERWISE, FATHER MAY GROW SUSPICIOUS!



PUNK TWANK

NOT GOOD, BERNARDO! BUT YOU MUST NOT GIVE UP! NOW I MUST RIDE TO THE MISSION TO SEE IF SENOR TORRES HAS GOTTEN SAFELY AWAY!



LATER...

HOW SAD THE MISSION LOOKS NOW! NO INDIANS! NOT EVEN AN ANIMAL IN SIGHT!



AH, DIEGO! I AM GLAD IT IS YOU! I WAS AFRAID CAPTAIN MONASTARIO MIGHT HAVE RETURNED!

ARE THE INDIANS STILL LIVING IN THE HILLS, PADRE?



YES, BUT THEY WILL COME BACK WHEN THE DANGER IS OVER! I HAVE KEPT SENOR TORRES HERE, THOUGH! I AM AFRAID THE SOLDIERS ARE STILL WAITING TO SEIZE HIM IF HE LEAVES!

THAT IS WISE, PADRE! BUT HE SHOULDN'T WAIT TOO LONG TO SET OUT FOR MONTEREY!



IT IS MONASTARIO AGAIN! AND HIS LANCERS! THEY MUST PLAN TO TAKE TORRES BY FORCE!

LOOK! THE CAPTAIN ALSO HAS ONE OF THE MISSION INDIANS!



GARCIA! POST SENTRIES AND KEEP A SHARP WATCH! THE PRISONER COMES WITH ME!



INNOCENTS!
WHAT HAVE
THEY DONE
TO YOU?

CAREFUL, PADRE! HE'S A
DANGEROUS SAVAGE WHO'S
CONFESSSED THAT HIS PEOPLE
ARE PLANNING TO BURN THE
MISSION AND ROB YOU!



THE INDIANS ARE
LIKE MY CHILDREN!
THIS CANNOT BE
TRUE! INNOCENTS,
SPEAK UP! DON'T
BE AFRAID!

I—I...

YOU SEE, HE
WON'T DENY
IT! I HAVE
NO CHOICE BUT
TO PUT THIS
MISSION UNDER
MARTIAL LAW,
PADRE!



IT IS A TRICK!
A SHABBY TRICK!

IT'S FOR YOUR OWN
PROTECTION, PADRE!
THIS MISSION IS UNDER
MY COMMAND! YOU WILL
PROVIDE FOOD AND SHELTER
FOR MY LANCERS, TOO!



AND NOW, I
SHALL **SELECT**
A PRIVATE ROOM
FOR MY
HEADQUARTERS!

IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS THAT
THE CAPTAIN IS UNABLE TO
GET TORRES ANY OTHER
WAY, SO HE HAS INVENTED
A FALSE INDIAN UPRISING
AS HIS EXCUSE TO TAKE
OVER THE MISSION!



AS LONG AS TORRES
REMAINS INSIDE THE
CHURCH, HE IS STILL
PROTECTED BY HOLY
SANCTUARY, PADRE!

TRUE! BUT CAPTAIN
MCNASTARIO WILL
KEEP HIM IN THERE!
HOW LONG CAN HE
LIVE WITHOUT FOOD
OR WATER?



WELL, I SHALL GO AND TELL
MY FATHER WHAT HAS OCCURRED!
HE HAS A KNOWLEDGE OF THE
LAW! PERHAPS HE CAN HELP!

ER...YES...
PERHAPS!



ZORRO MUST RIDE AGAIN TONIGHT, AND
RETURN WITHOUT MY FATHER MISSING ME!
GO AND HAVE THE COOK PREPARE PLENTY
OF FOOD TO PACK IN MY SADDLE BAG!



YOU CAN'T KEEP
ME FROM GOING
INTO MY OWN
CHURCH!

NO, BUT I CANNOT ALLOW
YOU TO CARRY FOOD AND
DRINK TO A TRAITOR!
LET ME HAVE THAT!



LATER...

BERNARDO! YOUR PLAYING HAS
IMPROVED A LITTLE! SOON YOU
WILL LOCK YOURSELF IN MY
ROOM AND PLAY THE GUITAR
UNTIL I RETURN!



THAT NIGHT...

SOLDIERS
EVERYWHERE...!
BUT I'VE GOT TO GET FOOD
AND WATER TO SENOR
TORRES!

ONE MOMENT,
PADRE! I
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT TRY
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS!



M-M-M VERY
APPETIZING! I
THINK I'LL ENJOY
THIS, PADRE!

YOU ARE INHUMAN!
SENOR, LEST AN
ESPECIALLY NARM
SPOT BE RESERVED
FOR YOU IN THE
HEREAFTER!



AT THAT MINUTE, BEHIND THE MISSION...

EASY, TORNAADO!
I'VE GOT TO GET
THIS FOOD TO
SEÑOR TORRES!



THERE'S OUR ALERT
SENTRY, SERGEANT
GARCIA! HE WILL
GIVE US NO TROUBLE!
HE SLEEPS SOUNDLY!



ZORRO SLIPS SILENTLY INTO THE CHURCH...

PSST! SEÑOR TORRES! QUIET!
HERE IS FOOD AND WATER!

Z-ZORRO



THANK YOU, SEÑOR
ZORRO! AGAIN YOU
RISK YOUR LIFE TO
HELP ME!



SUDDENLY...

AHH! SEÑOR
ZORRO! YOU CANNOT
CLAIM SANCTUARY! AT
LAST I HAVE YOU!

YOU CAN'T
FIGHT IN THE
CHURCH, ZORRO!
ESCAPE IF
YOU CAN!



KNOWING HE CANNOT RESORT TO FORCE WITHIN
THE CHURCH, ZORRO HEADS FOR THE TOWER...

HA! THE GREAT ZORRO HAS TRAPPED HIMSELF!



LET HIM GET TO
THE BELFRY! HE
CAN GO NO
FURTHER!

NOW — IF MY PLAN WORKS!



ZORRO REACHES THE BELFRY AND LEAPS OUT...



THERE
HE IS!

SO! THEN ZORRO IS AT THE
END OF HIS ROPE! AH-HA-HA!



THERE!



ADIOS,
SEÑOR
ZORRO!



GARCIA! ZORRO IS WOUNDED!
HE'S DROPPED INTO THE
CHURCHYARD! GET HIM!

O-O-O-O-F!
...GOT TO...
GET AWAY
FROM HERE!







QUICKLY, BERNARDO!
GET UNDER
THE BED!

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



ARE YOU GETTING
DEAF, DIEGO? AND
THAT TERRIBLE
MUSIC...HOW CAN
I SLEEP?

I'M SORRY, FATHER!
I WAS ENERGOSED IN
COMPOSING A NEW
SONG!



PLEASE STOP DIEGO!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
YOU! ALL YOU THINK
OF IS LITERATURE,
MUSIC, PAINTING...

THAT IS MY LIFE,
FATHER! JUST AS
YOURS IS RAISING
CATTLE AND
BREEDING HORSES!



LATER... YOU DID WELL, BERNARDO!
BUT ZORRO DID NOT! THERE WERE TOO
MANY SOLDIERS! DON NACHO TORRES
WILL HAVE TO WAIT A WHILE LONGER FOR
FREEDOM!



EARLY NEXT DAY, IN THE MISSION COURTYARD...

SERGEANT GARCIA!
SEÑOR DE LA VEGA
REQUESTS YOUR
PERMISSION TO
SEE THE PADRE!

OH? AND WHAT IS THE
PURPOSE OF THIS VISIT?



I HAVE AN OLD MANUSCRIPT,
SERGEANT, THAT PADRE FELIPE
EXPRESSED A DESIRE TO SEE!

MANUSCRIPT,
OH? AND WHAT
IS THIS STRANGE
WRITING ALL
OVER IT?

IT IS LATIN! AN ACCOUNT
OF SOMETHING STRANGE
THAT HAPPENED HERE MANY
YEARS AGO! I DON'T THINK
YOU'D BE INTERESTED!

SOMETHING
STRANGE? WHAT
WAS IT?



WELL, I DON'T KNOW AS THERE'S MUCH
TRUTH IN IT, ALTHOUGH THIS DOCUMENT
SEEMS AUTHENTIC ENOUGH! YOU
SEE, THIS ALL HAPPENED BACK
IN 1771, WHEN THE MISSION WAS
FIRST BUILT!

YES?
YES?



A BAND OF MARAUDING SAVAGES
STROCK IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT!
ONE MISSION MONK WAS KILLED...
RIGHT AT THIS VERY SPOT...

THIS
VERY
SPOT...?



YES! AND EVER SINCE
HIS GHOST HAS HAUNTED
THE MISSION ON DARK
MOONLESS NIGHTS!

A—A GHOST?
BUT WH—WHAT
DOES IT LOOK
LIKE?



A FIGURE IN A CONVLED ROBE! IT
APPEARS IN THE CHURCHYARD AND
WALKS THROUGH THE EMPTY
CORRIDORS, MOANING! AND
WHEN THE CHURCH BELL RINGS
AT THE SAME TIME, IT IS A
DIRE WARNING!

A—A
WARNING?



YES! WHOEVER COMES FACE
TO FACE WITH THE GHOST WILL
DIE! BUT SURELY YOU DO NOT
BELIEVE THESE THINGS,
SERGEANT! NOW I MUST
SEE THE PADRE!

ER...YES,
OF COURSE,
GO RIGHT
IN, SERGEANT!



DIEGO! WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

JUST A MANUSCRIPT, PADRE! A PRETEXT TO SEE YOU! NOW IS DON NACHO? AND THE INDIAN?



DON NACHO IS QUITE DEJECTED! AND THE INDIAN IS TIED UP IN THE STONE BODEGA, BEHIND THE PEPPER TREE! I FEAR THE WORST, DIEGO!

DO NOT DESPAIR, PADRE! SOMEHOW, I FEEL THAT THIS REIGN OF TERROR WILL SOON COME TO AN END!



THAT NIGHT... [SERGEANT] WHAT OF THIS STRANGE TALE YOU HAVE BEEN TELLING EVERYBODY! THIS GHOST! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

BAH! IT IS A FOOLISH TALE MEANT FOR OLD WOMEN WHO COULD BELIEVE SUCH NONSENSE!



WELL, IT IS A MOONLESS NIGHT, AND THE HOUR IS ALMOST MIDNIGHT! TELL ME THE STORY AGAIN, GARCIA! I LIKE ...!



CONTREMS! WHY DID YOU SOUND THE ALARM?

I DIDN'T RING THE BELL, SERGEANT! IT RINGS BY ITSELF!





HE WENT BEHIND
THAT TREE! NOW
WE'VE GOT HIM!

BUT TH-THAT'S THE
TREE WHERE THE...
THE MONK WAS
KILLED...!



BUT A FEW FEET OVER THEIR HEADS...

AHA! YOU ARE IN A GOOD SPOT, MY
CAPTAIN! JUST STAND THERE FOR
A MOMENT AND...!



Y-I-I-I-I-I!

I THINK THE MAD GHOST
HAS SERVED ITS PURPOSE
WELL! NOW TO FINISH
THIS NIGHT'S WORK!



TH-THERE
IS NO ONE
HERE! BUT
HOW...?

YOU SEE, THE LEGEND IS
TRUE! IT J-JUST
DISAPPEARED INTO
THIN AIR!



THE DISGUISED ZORRO'S AIM IS TRUE...



THE CURSE
H-HAS G-GONE
TRUE!

YOU ARE
FREE,
INOCENTE!

SEÑOR ZORRO!
AGAIN I THANK
YOU!



STOP! STOP ZORRO!
YOU ARE BEHIND ALL
THIS! MY SOLDIERS
HAVE ALL DESERTED!

AND GARCIA, TOO,
CAPITAN! YOU HAD
BETTER START
ROUNDING THEM
UP! ADIOS!



AND BACK AT THE MISSION...

BUT ARE YOU
SURE IT IS SAFE
FOR ME TO COME
OUT OF THE CHURCH,
PADRE FELIPE?

YES, TORRES! EVERY
SOLDIER IS GONE!
AND I HAVE LOCKED
THE COMANDANTE
OUT FOR THE NIGHT!



YOU MIGHT CALL IT AN OLD LEGEND,
DON NACHO! BUT I PREFER TO CALL
IT A NEW MIRACLE...A MIRACLE
CALLED ZORRO!



FURTHER OUT ON THE TRAIL...

AH, BERNARDO! YOU DID
A GOOD JOB OF RINGING
THE CHURCHBELL WITH
YOUR SLINGSHOT! AND
NOW LET'S RIDE! BACK
TO THE HACIENDA!



SO DINE IN PEACE!
SOON YOU MUST SET
OUT FOR MONTEREY!

BUT WHAT FRIGHTENED
THE SOLDIERS AWAY?
I SAW NOTHING!



WALT DISNEY'S

Zorro

ONE DAY IN THE PUEBLO, AS BERNARDO, DON DIEGO'S FAITHFUL MUTE SERVANT, HEADS FOR THE PLAZA TO DO SOME SHOPPING...

A Bad Day for Bernardo



AIEEE!
THAT WAS
A CLOSE
CALL!



LATER, AT DON DIEGO'S HACIENDA, BERNARDO, USING HIS HANDS, DESCRIBES HIS NARROW ESCAPE ...

JUST MISSED YOU! LUCKY FOR BOTH OF US IT DID, BERNARDO!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO WITHOUT YOU!



SUDDENLY...
DON DIEGO!
A TERRIBLE THING HAS
HAPPENED! MY DAUGHTER,
MARIA, HAS DISAPPEARED!

WHEN?



JUST A SHORT TIME
AGO! SHE WENT FOR
A WALK IN THE PLAZA!
BUT NOW SHE IS NOWHERE
IN THE PUEBLO!

NOTIFY THE
COMANDANTE!
HE WILL HAVE
THE LANCERS
SEARCH FOR HER!
MEANWHILE, I
WILL DO WHAT
I CAN!





MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SECRET ROOM...



MEANWHILE, IN SAN FERNANDO...



STILL SEVERAL MILES AWAY, ZORRO AND BERNARDO RIDE HARD...



BERNARDO'S HORSE HITS A CHUCK HOLE AND STUMBLER...



BERNARDO!



YOU SEEM SOUND
AND DETERMINED
TO INJURE YOURSELF
TODAY, MY FRIEND!

I THINK MAYBE
I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED IN BED!



COME, WE MUST HURRY!
I WAS IN HOPE WE COULD
OVERTAKE THE CARRIAGE
BEFORE THEY
ARRIVED IN
SAN FERNANDO!



JUST OUTSIDE SAN FERNANDO...

SOLDIERS! I WILL NOT
BE ABLE TO GET
INTO THE PUEBLO
UNLESS! WE MUST
THINK OF A
DIVERSION,
BERNARDO!



**BERNARDO HAS AN IDEA...WITH HIS HANDS,
HE TELLS IT TO ZORRO...**



MOMENTS LATER, AT THE PUEBLO GATES...





ZORRO HEADS TOWARD THE BUILDING...



MEANWHILE, IN THE HILLS, BERNARDO LEADS THE LANCERS ON A MERRY CHASE...





A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "SAFE COMICS AND GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

GAMES OF THE VAQUEROS



Held in the saddle by his father, a child of old California was learning to ride before he had completely mastered the art of walking.



In a few years, the boy tried the rougher vaquero games, such as grabbing a rooster from a shallow pit while riding at a full gallop!



When he was more skillful, he attempted the harder feat of racing through a difficult course with a coin under each knee . . . his object being never to lose the coins.



Another of the vaquero's favorite games was to drop a cape over the eyes of an infuriated, charging bull, then spar out of the way just as the bull drew perilously close.



To a group of young vaqueros, roping a grizzly bear was just another way of entertaining themselves! These fearless riders were the pride of early California, and if a game was rough, dangerous, and on horseback — the vaqueros were sure to like it!



EL CAMINO REAL



Along the mission trail lies the history and romance of California. When founded, the twenty-one missions were placed a day's journey on horseback from each other, but, riding our modern highways, you can visit all of them in one day.



No weary wayfarer was ever turned away from the missions, and there are stories told of travelers who stopped for a night's lodging and remained for weeks—or even months—as if they were vacationing at a luxury resort hotel.



From the first to the twenty-first, bloody skirmishes were part of the founding of the missions. But looms for weaving, grain for planting, and books for learning made friends of the once-hostile Indians all along El Camino Real.